

The Butler Weekly Times.

VOL. VII.

BUTLER, MISSOURI, WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 23, 1885.

NO 43

CORRESPONDENCE.

Summit.

It seems to us that it is about time to settle the weather. There is any township in the county that has a weather prophet, let them please send him out this morning. We have a weather prophet at Summit and think that he, in conjunction with one good calculating qualities, could surpass the late Prof. Tice.

Esquire Redmon left on last Saturday evening to visit friends and relatives in Vernon county. He will be absent ten or twelve days.

William White hired William Lafollett to cackle for his hands during broom corn harvest, thinking that he would get more work there, but he got badly left, as all who know will testify. Bill is a good cackler, however.

Geo. Carrell and Miss Ella White were united in matrimony at the Catholic church in Butler last Monday at 9 o'clock a. m.

W. F. Lafollett informs us that he has been very busy for the last week in this and adjoining townships serving legal papers, &c. He seems to think that he is being imposed upon.

Miss Mary Stanton, of Indiana, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Kaufman, and other relatives in this township.

The force of hands who have been helping W. M. White in his broom corn have challenged those who have been working for G. B. Parker for a match game of base ball. We don't know how it will terminate unless they hire W. Lafollett to cackle for them.

Willie Macy and Jas. Allison took to the Kansas City fair last Wednesday. C. R. Radford, Geo. Hilligoss and Frank Lafollett left Thursday morning for the same purpose. As the boys have George with them we would not be surprised if they brought part of that institution back.

Esquire Wright is buying calves, but we have not learned whether they are all of a brindle color or not. We would judge, however, that they are, as the 'Squire is running in opposition to William Carrell, who will not look at a calf of any other color than the one named. We don't know where they got that hobnob on brindle calves, but suppose that they mean business, any way, of a brindle kind.

R. N. Stubblefield and family attended the fair at Appleton City. It seems that everybody in this township has time at present for pleasure-seeking but ourselves. We will while our time, like the old gentleman who got disappointed in his calculations of attending the fair last fall, and take consolation in the fact that the fair will take place again in the future if the world moves on.

Now that Brownie has appeared again all minds are free, except our own. To think of her persistence in calling us a bachelor is enough to drive one off of his balance who has let his everlasting veto on that order of life, and to hear her say that we are fighting her with some one else to screen us is a wonderful assertion for her to make when we have always claimed to be able to fight our own battles. We will let you rest, however, in the serenity of your own conclusions, hoping that it may not be your fate to wake up in the morning of old maidenhood with the unhappy realization of a remorseful conscience for having wasted your time and smiles on Silabuster and Observer for bachelors when they were both married men.

A party of young folks from this township attended church at Butler Saturday night. One of this party, with his girls were in a buggy and all the others were in another vehicle themselves. It seems that the first

named parties were desirous of having a race with the others and would not let them pass and dislodge them back by driving very slow and whipping their horses on their heads. This aggravated the second named parties and they tried to urge them up by throwing clods, etc., against their buggy but to no purpose. The buggy came out with several holes through the top. The parties say it was all caused by a certain young lady who was determined to have her own way. It is better not to go to church than to do this.

Mr. J. W. Redmond is building a foundation for a fine barn, corn crib, &c. Mr. R. has concluded that it don't pay to shelter stock, grain and implements, in what is called a Missouri stable any longer. He will have the frames ready and resting on the foundation in a short time.

Messrs. Dunbar and Cheatham have returned from Kansas, where they have been selling territory for patent rights. They say that the Kansas society will not admit a Missourian only as a dealer.

Sam McRoberts is visiting again in this township. Sam says that the springs, wells, ponds, creeks and rivers are nearly all dry up in Cass. OBSERVER.

Adrian.

Continues to live and let live.

Improvements continue to go on. Sickness seems to be increasing.

Where is our Loan and Building Association.

Why not have a band stand near depot, for night and Sunday playing.

Mrs. J. J. Brumbach and son Willie, were at Kansas City fair last week and report a pleasant time.

Mrs. Mollie Howerton with baby, were also at the exposition and returned to Independence to visit her sister, Mrs. Nye.

Miss Lizzie Satterlee returned from the Holden College Friday evening. She reports that she likes her new field of study splendid. Miss May Quisenbury accompanied her. They returned Sunday.

Jim Keep said that when the Republican said the Knights were coming down to witness Damon and Pythias in full uniform, it meant the boys were coming down with their best clothes on only. They have not established the uniform rank yet.

One of the old land marks of north Bates, Mavor J. N. Bricker's drug store, which was built in the year 1871-2, was removed from where it has been used as a drug store till just recently. In its day while it was standing at Crescent Hill, during the grasshopper year, your correspondent has seen many men who were considered "good" financially or otherwise come to town early with their grain sacks to the commissary for flour, bacon and fish, that had been donated to the people of Bates county from Illinois and Indiana, to ward off starvation. If the provisions had not been hauled in from the railroad then 18 miles distant, they would amuse themselves by playing marbles in the shade of this historic structure. You might have gone to any point on Mormon Fork and within 300 yards you could have beheld cows and horses either dead or dying that had attempted to get what little water there was, but being so weak, would "get stuck" and there remain till the placid waters of the old Fork would rise and wash their remains into the muddy waters of Grand River. Your correspondent has seen men in the busy season of the year, industrious men, walk from 7 to 9 miles to town with their sacks on their shoulder and spend the greater portion of the day discussing over "hard times" and the probabilities of starving to death before another load would be brought in or another crop raised within the shadows of that old building and probably go home empty handed, and still

she stands and they live. Years of bountiful harvests, years of vast improvements, years of hard toil and sleepless hours have gone to the old settlers of Bates county, yet how well do those who yet live remember them. The vast prairies which we used roam over in quest of wandering stock is now converted into rich fields or meadow lands toiled by many who were at the time spoken of above but prattling children. What changes time brings on. Many have gone "over the river" and the old homestead shanties with their leaky roofs have been supplanted with mansions in every sense of the word, yet this county is constantly increasing. But few of the old landmarks linger and the one spoken of above in this text was for a long time the only two story structure in north Bates except the old Crescent Hill A. F. & A. M. lodge building. As it was being removed up street Saturday, people who were familiar with its face gave it a wave of the hand as much as to say, "Thou goest, thy work is done, we have no more use for such structures as you. Squire Bricker had become so acclimated with the softness of its shade that he followed it up till it left Main street, and we could see tears in his pockets which he was ashamed to carry in his hitherto fear of being called "chicken hearted."

Prof. Ed. Crowder reports a very good attendance for the first week of his school.

Mrs. Laura Hathaway, nee Toms who has been absent from these parts for the past ten years surprised her many old friends by her presence last week who gave her a hearty welcome on her return. She was greatly surprised to see the substantial improvements in the past ten years. She is residing near Independence Kas., and speaks very highly of that portion of the state.

Mrs. — nee Lone Delishmunt of Okaloosa, Iowa, is visiting old friends she left here years ago.

Farmers are congratulating themselves upon the weather we are now having, which is highly beneficial to the best interests of their crops.

From some unknown reason Mr. John Patton was relieved of his position as night operator for our office last Friday evening. Mr. Patton has made numerous friends here by his courteous manners and business like qualities and they were greatly surprised to learn of the fact and an effort is being made to have him re-instated here by his numerous friends which we hope will be successful, but men are not known by their merits under the management of a few bigoted, swell headed railroad magnets these days.

Mrs. W. R. Alexander, with her two children Mattie and Claud, left Saturday for Butler where they are spending the week with her sister, Mrs. C. Duke.

The Archie and Lone Tree and Harrisonville combined base ball club put their forces against Adrian and a few select from Butler last Saturday and Adrian and Butler got defeated.

W. H. Gibbens, wife and baby, were in our city Saturday. W. H. was here on business while his lady employed the time in visiting friends. They returned Sunday morning.

Sam C. McRoberts has been to K. C. the past week "taking in" the fair and hunting a gentleman who "skipped" his board bill, it was reported that Sam had shot his man down in trying to capture him, but it was a false report.

J. P. Knisley will have the third best postoffice apparatus in Bates county in the P. O. line when he gets it completed. He will assume Uncle Sam's garb the 1st of next month.

School opened up with nearly 200 and not all attending yet.

The Adrian bank has just had a handsome Secretary set up in their new quarters, and "its a daisy on legs" to say the least.

H. Moudy & Co., have just put up about 400 acres of tame hay and have about 350 more to care for before they are ready for the frost.

Yours till it comes,

MAX VOMAX.

Shobe.

Beautiful weather last week.

Last Saturday was pay day and this week, as usual, will be a week of general jubilee.

School began at College Hill last Monday with but very few scholars.

Frank Hardesty, the druggist for W. H. Gannaway, has returned and gone to work. Frank reports having had a good time and killing three deer on his tour.

H. T. Shobe and wife and Mrs. Yancy, of Rich Hill, took in the Kansas City fair last week, and the former purchased his full stock of goods while there.

The coons still remain at No. 5, with the addition of two ear loads more this week, principally women.

A man by the name of George Laster, while on his way home from Rich Hill last Saturday night, was instantly killed near the smelter by the 9:40 south-bound train. He was in company with two men supposed to be under the influence of liquor. He was struck on the right side, smashing his shoulder. He is about fifty years of age and leaves a wife and several small children to mourn his untimely death.

A valuable mule belonging to Mr. Napier was killed by the cars last week near Ovid. SUBSCRIBER.

The Ohio Republicans.

The people of the country have evidently mistaken the quality and quantity of Senator Sherman's patriotism. He is reported to have recently said:

I would rather be permanently retired from public life than seem, by science, to consent to the suppression of the colored vote in the south and the injustice resulting therefrom to all parts of the country. The northern people are not fully awake to the importance of this issue. I deem it a patriotic duty to arouse the public conscience on a question of such vital and far-reaching importance, and I shall not be deterred from so doing by considerations of mere policy.

This high blush of principle may surprise many honest folk who have been censuring the redoubtable senator for injecting so much blood and thunder into his canvass, but unfortunately the surprise does not promise to be lasting. There is larger than Mr. Sherman's antecedent record and the high official position with its comfortable salary and financial opportunities at the other end of the campaign will stamp his utterances as the insincere vapors of a cool, calculating politician.

In the meantime, the Mahone organ of Virginia, the Richmond Whig, goes Mr. Sherman one better, and boldly announces the alternative of "a free ballot or war." This incendiary and dangerous shibboleth is taken up by the Commercial Gazette of Cincinnati and used for effect in Ohio, and altogether the campaign in the Buckeye state is assuming a very gory aspect. To maintain the harmony of this position, the republicans of Cincinnati—always known as a tough lot—have nominated an extremely worthless ticket, headed by a man who keeps a bar and a low resort for bad characters, and is generally a sort of John L. Sullivan style of man.

Senator Sherman seems to be drawing about him fit characters to represent his enlightened policy. In its issue and leaders the republic

can party in Ohio does not, it may be truthfully said, appeal successfully to the virtue and intelligence of the state. On the contrary, it is attracting the irresponsible and ignorant class. Representative Foran well says: "The people of Ohio are thinking more of selling plows, mowing machines and all sorts of agricultural implements and supplies to the southern people than about what they thought during the war." It may be said that Cincinnati alone has expended hundreds of dollars in building railroads through southern territory for the purpose of building up and establishing large business relations with the southern people, and it is not likely that her merchants and manufacturers view with complacency the attitude of the republican party, which is mimical to trade interests.

The republicans of Ohio are fighting a desperate battle in a thoroughly dishonest and disgraceful manner. They have reached the last ditch of infamy by appealing to their old friends, the monopolists, for 'boodle,' as Chairman Bushnell is reported to have said, 'the thing to do is to buy up the votes of the negroes.' This violence to a 'tree and unrestricted ballot' will be unnoticed by Senator Sherman. The republican party of Ohio ought to be beaten if it is not.—K. C. Times.

An Unfortunate Baggage Gentleman.

An Aged Trunk sat back in the dark corner of the car and refused to budge when the baggage gentleman called him out. The baggage man in great wrath advanced and seized the venerable Sartoga by the handle.

"Gently, friend, gently," said the Trunk, "that thing you have hold of was not made to lift by."

But the baggage man gave it a yank that pulled it out by the roots, and then, with violent language, he upbraided the trunk for not holding on.

"I have nothing to do with getting out this baggage, replied the Aged Trunk, "my sole mission and duty in life is to get on the wrong train. Failing in that, I am content merely to go to the wrong hotel, although I would prefer to lose my check and get lost entirely. You will find the remaining handle at the other end."

The baggage man walked around and caught hold of the surviving handle. By placing his feet against the end of the trunk and holding on with both hands he was able to pull off this one in three strong pulls. Then the Aged Trunk closed its eyes, leaned back, and simply said:

"And this is where I must get off, too."

The baggage man wept. He had now to stoop down, put his arms around that trunk, pick it up bodily, and carry it to the car door. He did so, but in the exertion broke his back in three places. He determined that he would not die unavenged, so he hurled the now helpless trunk upon the iron-bound trunk that awaited it. Then, as he heard the awful crash that announced the ruin he had wrought he sank to the floor of the car, saying:

"I die happy."

But a comrade looked in the car and said, sadly:

"Missed yer up, Bill."

"Didn't I bust the trunk?" he asked, faintly.

"Naw; only wrecked an express truck."—Burlington Hawkeye.

Poor Men's Wives Love them Best.

No woman will love a man better for being renowned or prominent. Though he be first among men, she will be prouder, not fonder; as is often the case, she will not even be proud. But give her love, appreciation, kindness, and there is no sacrifice she would not make for his content and comfort. The man who loves her well is her hero to her though he is not to any other; no less a king though his only kingdom is heart and home. It is a man's own fault if he is unhappy with his wife in nine cases out of ten. It is a very exceptional woman who will not be all she can to an attentive husband, and a very exceptional one who will not be very disagreeable if she finds herself wilfully neglected.—Alabama Baptist.

A Beautiful Incident.

A beautiful incident occurred in a New Haven church last Sunday. Just as the preacher, a Rev. Mr. Clark, finished the opening prayer, a dove flew in at an open window and alighted on the gallery rail. The preacher's text was from John: 'I saw the spirit descending from Heaven like a dove, and it abode upon Him.' While the minister was reading it, the dove flew down from the gallery and perched on the Bible lying upon the pulpit, and then flew back to the gallery rail. At the end of the sermon, Mr. Clark referred to the incident as emblematic of the Divine Presence. Upon this the dove again flew from its perch and alighted upon the preacher's head. The congregation were visibly affected, many to tears, as the preacher clasped the dove to his breast. So beautiful is this thought, that sentimental Christians cannot be blamed for believing that the dove was really sent of God.—Kansas City News.

A Clear Skin

is only a part of beauty; but it is a part. Every lady may have it; at least, what looks like it. Magnolia Balm both freshens and beautifies.

The Greatest horse breeding establishment of American one of the many wonderful enterprises the great west is noted for and which none favored with opportunity should pass seeing is the great breeding establishment of Daklawn owned by M. W. Dunham at Wayne Ill. 35 miles from Chicago. His importations of percheron horses from France to date have aggregated the immense sum of 1,000,000, and at the present time at Oakland 500 head of the choicest specimens of that race nearly all recorded with their pedigree in the Percheron Stud Book of France can be seen while on their Colorado ranges age 2000 mares and 32 imported Percheron stallions in breeding.

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